Gottlieb-Turnbull Col
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The Summerland Song

by

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THE SUMMERLAND.

CLARE KUMMER.

Andante.

Tenderly.

p

I saw the trees, and knew how sweet the air, their
Ah now I know that I shall nev er see that

p

Melody sostenuto.

ten - der bran - ches swayed, I knew the won - drous flow - ers blooming
love - ly sum - mer land, Un - less the way you'll seek, dear love, with

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there where sil - vry foun - tains played, I
me, for now I un - der - stand, There

knew and yet I could not en - ter there and still must dream_ing
is no path that leads to that sweet place, tis on - ly hand in

stand, While hap - pi - er than I did glad - ly fare, to
hand, that hap - py lov - ers find the way to trace the

that sweet summer - land.
love ly summer - land.

con fuoco.

Oh summer-land, Oh summerland, how

rit.

mf *con sentimento l.*

sweet thy name to say,

rall.

Oh summerland, Oh summerland, where

cresc.

1. 2.

rall.

it is always May.

mf

rall. *a tempo.* *smorza.* *pp*